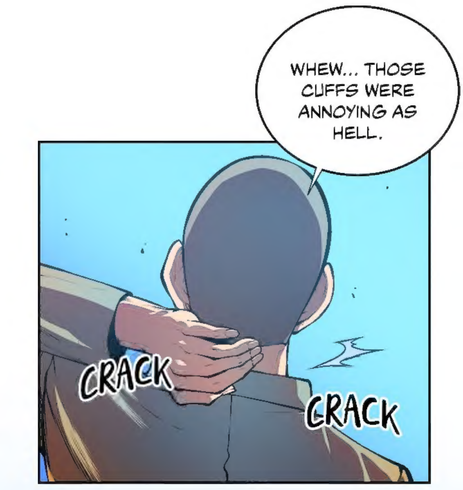
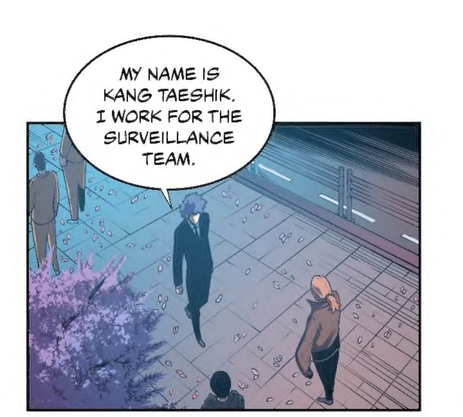
CLINK


WHEW... THOSE CUFFS WERE ANNOYING AS HELL.
CRACK
CRACK

ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN TREAT US LIKE THIS? WE'RE NOT SLAVES, Y'KNOW.
3K14
2028
SHUT UP.


MY NAME IS KANG TAESHIK. I WORK FOR THE SURVEILLANCE TEAM.

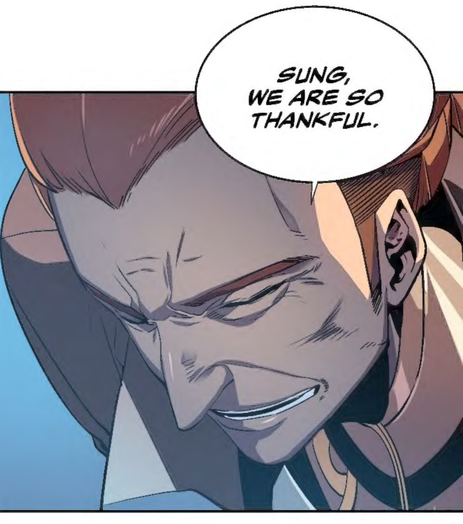
AS YOU HEARD, THERE'S NO NEED TO WORRY. I'LL BE KEEPING A CLOSE EYE ON THOSE SCUMBAGS.
WHO'LL BE TAKING THE LEAD TODAY?
I GUESS I WILL.
THEN I'LL ENTRUST YOU WITH GUIDING THE PARTY.

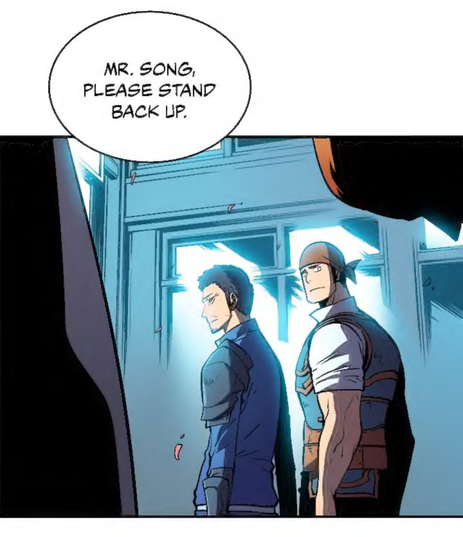
SUNG, ARE YOU OKAY WITH ME BEING THE LEADER?
YES, OF COURSE...

THANKS FOR PUTTING YOUR TRUST IN ME AGAIN.

M...MR. SONG?!

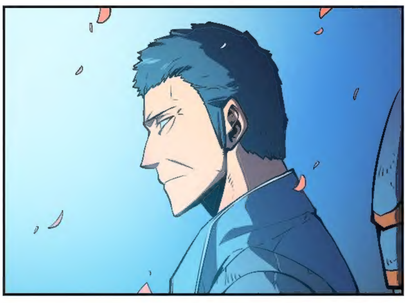
THAT DAY, 11 PEOPLE DIED BECAUSE OF ME...
...BUT SIX PEOPLE WERE ABLE TO SURVIVE BECAUSE OF YOU.
IT'S MY FAULT THAT WE WEREN'T ABLE TO PROTECT EVERYONE.
I'M BOWING TO YOU ON BEHALF OF ALL THE HUNTERS WHO SURVIVED. PLEASE ACCEPT OUR GRATITUDE.


SUNG, WE ARE SO THANKFUL.


MR. SONG, PLEASE STAND BACK UP.

KIM, I'M GOING TO BE THE LEADER OF

YOU DON'T HAVE ANY COMPLAINTS, RIGHT?



Solo Leveling

Art · DUBU(REDICE STUDIO)
Original Novel · Chugong
Story · h-goon

29

ARE SO FULL OF OPENINGS.
FWIP
FWIP
FLOP
BORING, SO BORING!
SLASH
SWOOSH
COME AT ME, ALL OF YOU!!

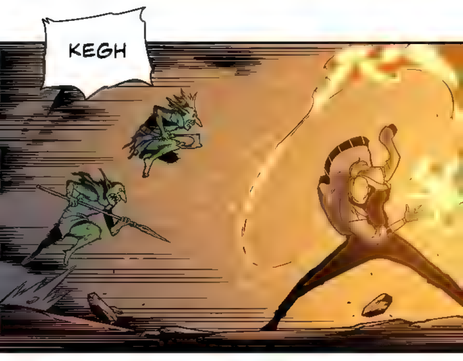
HUP!

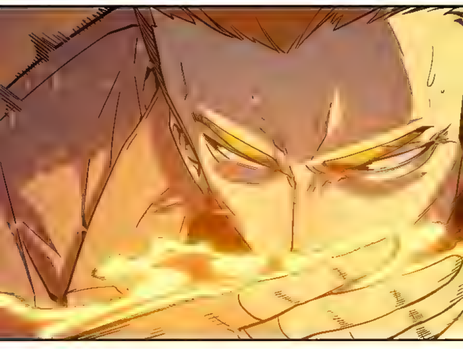
POW

I CAN'T TELL WHO'S HUMAN AND WHO'S BEAST.

KEGH!

KA
BOOM





SONG CHIYUL'S A C-RANK ALL RIGHT, JUST LIKE THOSE PRISONERS...

KIM, IS THAT THE BEST YOU CAN DO? AND YOU CALL YOURSELF A SWORDSMAN.
FWOOSH
HMPH! I SEE YOU STILL BOSS PEOPLE AROUND.

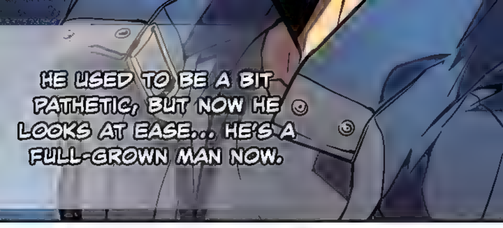
LET'S ALL JUST GET ALONG.
POOF
ALL OF US WHO MANAGED TO ESCAPE DEATH THAT DAY ARE GATHERED HERE TODAY.

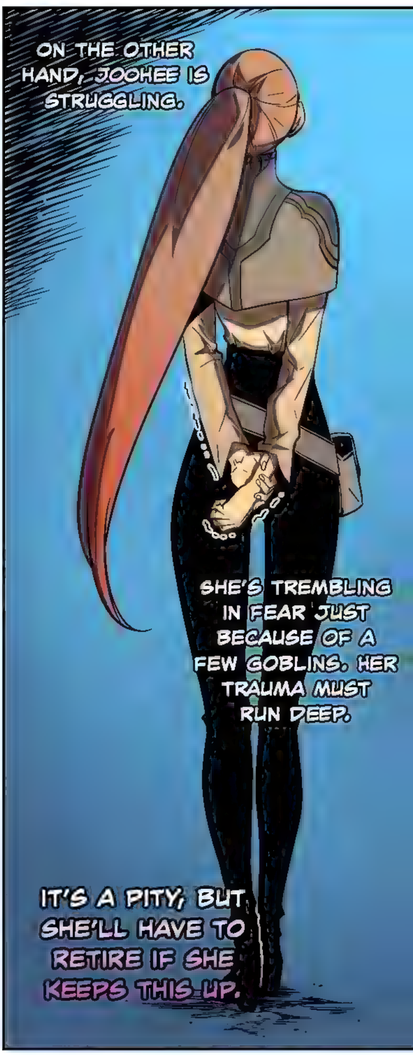
LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE IMPROVED QUITE A BIT, SUNG.
WHERE DID YOU GET SUCH A NEAT DAGGER? I REMEMBER YOU ALWAYS FOUGHT EMPTY-HANDED. NOW THAT YOU HAVE A WEAPON, YOU'RE LIKE A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT PERSON.
REALLY?

HE'S RIGHT. I HAVEN'T HAD TO HEAL YOU ONCE.
HAVE YOU BEEN PRACTICING MARTIAL ARTS IN SECRET?
I'VE KIND OF BEEN EXERCISING EVERY DAY.

I SAID IT AS A JOKE, BUT HE'S DEFINITELY CHANGED A WHOLE LOT.
I FEEL LIKE YOU'RE NOT THE SAME JINWOO I USED TO KNOW.

IT'S NOT JUST HIS LOOKS, BUT HIS AURA, TOO...
IS HE REALLY THE SAME SUNG JINWOO?

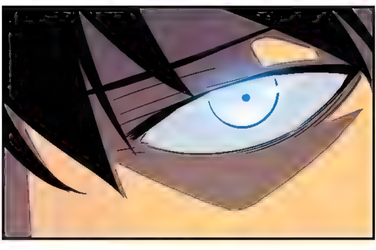

HE USED TO BE A BIT PATHETIC, BUT NOW HE LOOKS AT EASE... HE'S A FULL-GROWN MAN NOW.

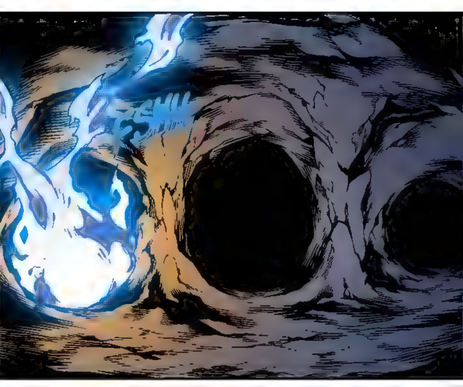

ON THE OTHER HAND, JOOHEE IS STRUGGLING.
SHE'S TREMBLING IN FEAR JUST BECAUSE OF A FEW GOBLINS. HER TRAUMA MUST RUN DEEP.
IT'S A PITY, BUT SHE'LL HAVE TO RETIRE IF SHE KEEPS THIS UP.

DAMN, THE PATH SPLITS INTO THREE.

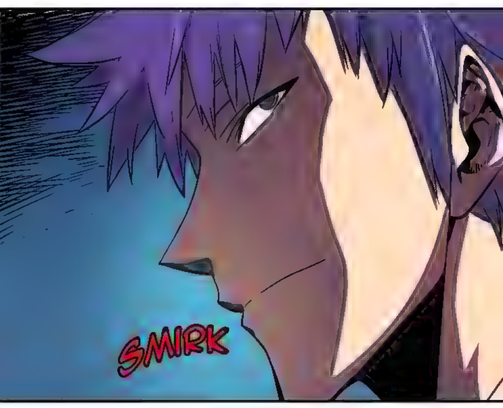
THIS DUNGEON SEEMS EASIER THAN I EXPECTED, SO HOW ABOUT WE SPLIT UP?
IT MAY BE A LITTLE MORE RISKY, BUT THE TIME IT WILL TAKE TO CLEAR THIS DUNGEON WILL DRASTICALLY DECREASE.

...
SOUNDS LIKE A PLAN.
I'LL TAKE THE PRISONERS AND GO DOWN THE PATH ON THE RIGHT, SO IF YOU HAPPEN TO FIND THE BOSS'S LAIR, JUST COME NOTIFY ME.





MR. SONG, LET'S GO LEFT.
OKAY.


SMIRK

?!

I'M GETTING A BAD FEELING...

...ABOUT THAT GUY.

CLANG
CLANG
ARE YOU GUYS DONE?
THAT WAS EASY-PEASY.
AH, THEY'RE TOO WEAK. GOBLINS ARE NO MATCH FOR US.

GOBLINS ARE WEAKER COMPARED TO THE AVERAGE HUMAN ADULT MALE. THEY HAVE SMALL BODIES AND THEIR LEVEL OF INTELLIGENCE IS THAT OF A CHILD'S. BUT THEIR ABILITY TO AMBUSH USING SNEAKY TACTICS MAKES THEM A TRICKY OPPONENT.
OF COURSE, GIVING A WEAPON TO A HUMAN CHILD WOULD LIKEWISE BE TRICKY TO HANDLE.

THAT'S BECAUSE EVEN A CHILD WITH A WEAPON IS CAPABLE OF KILLING ANOTHER PERSON.
THERE ARE MANY CHILD SOLDIERS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE GLOBE WHO ARM THEMSELVES WITH WEAPONS AND ATTACK PEOPLE.

THERE'S NO DIFFERENCE BETWEEN HUMANS AND MAGIC BEASTS.

THEY'RE BOTH JUST PESKY INSECTS.
ARE YOU GUYS CAPABLE OF KILLING A CHILD?
WHAT KIND OF LAME QUESTION IS THAT?
YOU'RE RIGHT.
IT IS INDEED A LAME QUESTION.

FROM NOW ON, ALL OF YOU WILL FACE OFF AGAINST A HUNDRED LITTLE CHILDREN IN THIS DUNGEON.
CUT THE CRAP, MAN. WHY WOULD THERE BE KIDS IN A DUNGEON?

THE CHILDREN ARE STARVING, SO THEY'LL RIP APART YOUR FLESH AND GOBBLE UP EVERY LAST BIT.
I WONDER IF YOU'D BE ABLE TO KILL THEM.

OF COURSE WE CAN.
WE'D KILL THEM FOR SURE.
WE CAN KILL 'EM.

WHEN WE LEAVE THIS DUNGEON, THIS IS WHAT WE'LL REPORT TO THE HUNTER TEAM.

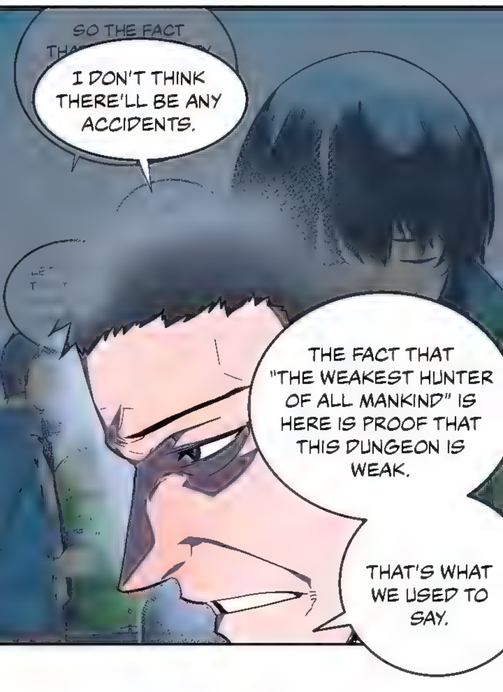
ALL OF YOU...

...FACED OFF AGAINST....

...A HUNDRED GOBLINS IN HERE.

SLICE

THE GOBLINS IN THIS DUNGEON ARE MANAGEABLE.
I HOPE IT STAYS THAT WAY, SO WE CAN FINISH THIS RAID SAFELY.


SO THE FACT
I DON'T THINK THERE'LL BE ANY ACCIDENTS.
THE FACT THAT "THE WEAKEST HUNTER OF ALL MANKIND" IS HERE IS PROOF THAT THIS DUNGEON IS WEAK.
THAT'S WHAT WE USED TO SAY.

THOUGH IT DIDN'T TURN OUT TO BE ENTIRELY TRUE.

I'VE MADE MY DECISION.
ONCE THIS RAID IS OVER, I'M GOING TO BOW MY HEAD AND APOLOGIZE TO SUNG AS WELL.

IT'S BEEN BOTHERING YOU, TOO, EH? HOW WE RAN AWAY THAT DAY.
WE'RE A DISGRACE TO ALL HUNTERS...

WE ABANDONED OUR TEAMMATES. WE CAN'T HOLD OUR HEADS HIGH AFTER RUNNING AWAY LIKE THAT.
TO CLEAR

BOWING OUR HEADS IS THE LEAST WE COULD DO.

EVEN THOUGH HE MAY NOT ACCEPT OUR APOLOGY...

NO, OF COURSE HE WOULDN'T ACCEPT OUR APOLOGY.

BUT I'M STILL GOING TO SAY SORRY.

WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME. LET'S GET GOING.

WE'RE THE ONLY TWO HERE RIGHT NOW, SO BE CAREFUL.

ALL RIGHT... GOT IT!

THE PEOPLE WHO WENT DOWN THE OTHER PATHS PROBABLY HAVEN'T REACHED THE END YET, RIGHT?
HUH?

WHAT'S...
...GOING ON HERE?!

To Be Continued...

D&C WEBTOON

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